

Lightning 871

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 871: Power of Space

Gravis had barely seen the attack coming. He had seen how the man slashed forward, but the attack had already arrived as the man finished his slash. The speed of the attack was absolutely insane.

Gravis' arm quickly regrew as he finished his dodge to the side.

"Do you believe Space is weak?" Eran asked. "Do you believe just because Space is the most common Avatar that it is weak?"

"That may be true for new Immortals," Eran said calmly, "but as soon as you comprehend the Battle Laws for Space, everything changes. From a purely auxiliary Law, it transforms into a Law with the greatest offense."

"Separating Space is nothing but a cut, just like a slash with a sword," Eran said. "Distance becomes irrelevant. Defense becomes irrelevant. In front of the true power of Space, everything but absolute power becomes irrelevant."

"Someone that concentrates on all different kinds of Laws won't be able to contend with me," Eran declared.

Gravis had to agree to some degree. He didn't know the Battle Laws for Space, but with Eran's explanation, Gravis managed to glean several things.

The attack had arrived immediately because Space had been compressed between them. It was just like the man stood directly in front of Gravis. A ranged attack had transformed into a melee attack just like that.

Gravis narrowed his eyes and charged forward with his full speed.

BANG!

Lightning exploded behind Gravis as he accelerated his own time as much as possible.

Gravis' speed was insane as he closed in on Eran.

SHING!

However, Gravis' attack missed as Eran moved back a single step, but this single step carried him several kilometers into the distance.

Clink!

Eran lifted his sword to block, and the sound of a parry could be heard. When Gravis heard the parry, his eyes shone. 'He can shrink Space, but that doesn't only count for him. The shrinkage of Space also affects me and the surroundings. Otherwise, he wouldn't have needed to parry the shockwaves of my attack from such a vast distance.'

"Law of Time, huh?" Eran commented. "Let me accompany you."

SHING!

The time around Eran also accelerated, taking away a huge speed advantage from Gravis. Without his Law of Time, Gravis couldn't even attempt to contend with Eran in speed.

BANG! SHING!

Gravis exploded forward again, but another slash from Eran's sword cut off Gravis' left arm again, exhausting his Life Energy.

Eran stepped backward again.

BANG!

His body hit something solid, but it was quickly destroyed. However, his retreat had been halted slightly.

A wall of Graphite had appeared behind him, and he had just backed through it.

Gravis was now directly in front of Eran and unleashed a Lightning Crescent.

SHIIIIING!

The man lifted his other arm, and Gravis' Lightning Crescent seemed to slow down to an insane degree. Eran had used his Law of Time to slow Gravis' Lightning Crescent, but that was not all. He also expanded the Space between them. A single meter had become many kilometers.

Eran sidestepped easily.

However, Eran's eyes widened for the first time when he saw that the Lightning Crescent followed his movements. 'How?' Eran thought.

Eran stretched the Space more and slashed several times with his sword from a distance. This attack felt incredibly dangerous to Eran, and he had to weaken it from a distance with multiple attacks.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

However, all three of his attacks missed as the Lightning Crescent suddenly stopped. Eran's eyes widened again as he saw how the Lightning Crescent turned around and entered Gravis' saber again.

Yet another thing had appeared that Eran couldn't explain. How was it possible to control an attack from a distance while Eran used his Spirit to destroy any kind of will on the attack?

Obviously, the Lightning Crescent had been infused with a Soul by Gravis.

Gravis had not wasted any Energy with this attack since the Lightning Crescent simply returned.

Meanwhile, Eran had wasted some Energy. After all, the compression and stretching of Space needed Energy, as did the Law of Time.

Eran looked at Gravis, but for some reason, he still couldn't take Gravis seriously. He had unleashed two attacks on Gravis' arm to intimidate him, but none of his attacks had been launched with an intention to kill.

However, Eran saw nothing wrong with that. He simply felt like he was in total control and that he couldn't possibly lose this fight. Gravis had shown remarkable power, but he simply felt no danger.

This, obviously, was the work of Gravis' Laws of Perceived Reality.

Gravis heightened the feeling of safety and control in Eran's perception. Like this, Gravis didn't feel like a threat to Eran.

BANG!

Gravis charged forward again as the stretching of Space vanished. In an instant, he arrived in front of Eran again.

However, instead of retreating, Eran slashed at Gravis with this sword.

Gravis' eyes widened as a sea of Laws appeared inside them.

WHOOOM! CRRR!

For the first time, Gravis activated his Will-Aura with his Law of Major Suppression, Death, Apathy, and the Dead World. Eran wasn't prepared and felt a slight shock to his Will-Aura, but it wasn't anything major. Something like this wasn't even close to breaking his Will-Aura.

However, that was not all.

Eran's sword became slower as Eran felt like he was cutting through steel.

This was the combination of the Laws of Storm's Pressure, Storm's Power, Storm's Efficiency, and Storm's Mass.

Additionally, Eran felt like his bones were freezing over.

This was the combination of the Laws of Frost's Cold, Frost's Penetration, Frost's Efficiency, and Frost's Power.

Lastly, Eran's sword sharply angled downward as gravity seemingly multiplied.

This was the effect of Gravis' Laws of Graphite's Gravity, Graphite's Mass, Graphite's Manipulation, and Graphite's Efficiency.

In an instant, Gravis had unleashed 16 different Laws to affect Eran's speed while keeping several other Laws on himself active.

And it was barely enough to allow Gravis to jump over Eran's slash. Even with all of these Laws combined, Eran's speed was still terrifying.

Right now, Gravis was above Eran's arm.

CRK!

Gravis transformed into his beast form as his legs slashed at Eran's arms below him.

CRK!

Gravis' claws barely penetrated Eran's skin, but it was enough. Gravis immediately unloaded the Law of Shadow's Poisoning into Eran's arms.

At the same time, Gravis' six arms all shot forward at Eran's body with spears in their hands.

However, Gravis' spears never reached Eran as Space was stretched again.

Then, Eran did a front flip.

BANG!

The Space above Gravis' head was compressed as Eran's right foot kicked Gravis on top of his head. The Space between Gravis and Eran had been stretched, but the Space above them had been compressed. Like this, Eran's attack had landed before Gravis' attacks could land.

Gravis' body was violently pulled down as Eran's Law of Gravity, strengthened by the Law of Primordial Force, affected him.

BOOOOOM!

Gravis' body created a gigantic crater, but just before Gravis hit a vein of powerful ore, he used his Law of Graphite's Movement to bypass it.

Gravis had barely been able to react since his skull had nearly been broken from the impact. If it hadn't been for Gravis' scales, he would have died from the kick.

A human four levels above Gravis already had a body that was just as powerful as him. However, the body of someone five levels above him was even more powerful. This kick had had a ton of power behind it, and one couldn't underestimate it.

Gravis immediately charged out again but saw two hands falling down.

Eran had used the time until Gravis recovered to separate his hands from his body. The Law of Shadow's Poisoning was terrifying, and he had to stop it before it reached his torso. The best way was to cut off the hands.

During this, Eran held his sword in his mouth, but not for long.

The bones and muscles of his hands quickly recovered. Apparently, he knew the Laws of Muscle and Bone Growth. The skin was still in the process of healing, but that wouldn't take long.

SHING!

Eran grabbed his sword with his bloody hands and glared at Gravis.

BANG!

Gravis unleashed some lightning, but the lightning didn't fly at Eran but at his severed hands. The hands were quickly consumed, and the lightning bolt entered Gravis' body.

Gravis had now unveiled basically all his battle-related secrets. He had shown his ability to absorb lightning and his beast body.

When Eran saw his arms being absorbed by Gravis, his eyes narrowed in hatred.

"A beast through and through," he said through gritted teeth. "That you are willing to eat other humans shows that your humanity is beyond saving."

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Chapter 872: Violent Clash

BANG!

Gravis didn't answer Eran as he shot forward again with all his speed. Both of them were using the Law of Time to accelerate their speed, but Gravis had a slight Energy advantage in relation to their respective Energy storages. Eran had wasted more Energy than Gravis up to now. Gravis needed to press this advantage and force Eran to use up more of his Energy.

Gravis closed in again, but Space compressed again.

Yes, compressed, not stretched.

Eran slashed down as Gravis activated all his Laws that would slow his movement.

However, that was not all.

WHOOOM!

Suddenly, a wave of darkness appeared between them, and both of them were swallowed. At the same time, Eran also felt several Gravises with his Spirit Sense in the darkness.

Gravis had unleashed his Law of Shadow's Darkness and Shadow's Illusion.

SHING!

Eran heard that something of Gravis' body was cut off by his attack, but he couldn't be sure that Gravis died. Right now, he couldn't see anything, and his Spirit Sense was confused by all the different auras he felt.

SHING! SHING! SHING!

Eran unleashed several more cuts in the direction the sound originated from. The darkness in front of Eran was cut apart as he saw the horizon behind it.

However, he couldn't feel Gravis.

At the same time, all the different auras closed in on him simultaneously. Eran's feelings of control and safety were toppled over as he felt like he was about to die.

CROOOOM!

Space started to shake violently around him as all the different auras scattered, leaving behind only one. This was another method of utilizing Space. This was an area attack, which released powerful shockwaves into his surroundings.

The darkness was scattered around him as it couldn't contend with such power.

Then, Eran turned around. He wasn't sure how, but Gravis had managed to appear behind him, and he was very close. This was Gravis' Law of Shadow Movement. Gravis had also used the Law of Shadow's Subtlety, but the destruction of Space around him had acted like a sonar for Eran.

WHOOOM!

Another wave of darkness appeared as Gravis unleashed a Lightning Crescent.

Like a bright moon in the night, it created the only light in the darkness.

SHING! SHING!

Eran unleashed several strikes, and the Lightning Crescent was cut apart, but the three pieces didn't explode. Instead, they flew around Eran as they tried to avoid him.

Eran narrowed his eyes as Space shook again.

The darkness vanished, but as the darkness scattered, a terrifying threat was unveiled.

BANG!

A spear filled with lightning shot with insane speeds at Eran from behind.

Gravis had used the Lightning Crescent as a distraction to unleash Mortality.

'Too fast!' Eran thought. He couldn't evade Mortality.

WHOOOOOOM!

Suddenly, Space shook, but it wasn't because of the Law of Space Manipulation.

Eran's sword started to release an apocalyptic might as his eyes turned white.

WHOOOM!

The sword moved slowly, but for some reason, it also moved at incredible speeds. Space bent as Eran's sword moved.

SHIIIIIIING!

Eran slashed down, and the world was seemingly cut in two.

Gravis' Law of Danger immediately screamed at him as soon as Eran had readied his attack, and he had evaded to the side.

Space was cut in half.

A vertical line cut across the horizon as everything in its path for thousands of kilometers was split in two. A cut went through the earth, through mountains, through houses, through forests, through clouds, through the air, through everything.

The sun behind it seemingly fell into two pieces, but that was only an illusion due to the separation of Space.

Mortality was no exception. The entire spear was cut in two from its tip to its handle. Mortality had split in two, and two explosions occurred.

This was a Weapon Technique that unleashed all of Eran's power.

In front of this apocalyptic might, not even the mighty spear that Gravis had forged could resist. It was like the spear didn't even exist.

Luckily, Gravis had felt the attack coming. If he hadn't, he would have been cut apart just like everything else in the world.

Gravis' mind was going wild as he felt the power of a level six Law for the first time. The Law of Primordial Force increased Space's power to the level of a level four Law, and since it was also used as an Avatar, Eran's power of Space reached the strength of a level five Law.

Together with the level five Law of Space Manipulation and the Weapon Technique, the power of a level six Law had been unleashed.

The attack had been impossibly fast and powerful.

This attack reminded Gravis of the time the middle Heaven had shown him the power of a level five Law.

It was impossible to resist such an attack.

Gravis' advantage of Energy had vanished. He had unleashed a real Mortality. The threat had to be authentic to unveil the opponent's true power.

However, Eran had also used a lot of Energy with that terrifying attack.

BANG!

But instead of being shocked by the attack's might, Gravis shot at his opponent again. This was the perfect opportunity!

Gravis closed in again.

Eran's white eyes looked at Gravis, and Gravis felt a terrifying feeling of danger.

CRACK!

The Space in front of Gravis was cut apart as a terrifying attack hit Gravis' blocking saber. A crack appeared in his saber, but it luckily hadn't been broken. If it hadn't been for the several Core Laws it had been forged with, Gravis' body would have been separated.

This had only been a glance from Eran!

'However, using one's Spirit as a medium for such a physical attack must be extremely Energy consuming!' Gravis thought.

"Argh!" Suddenly, Eran grimaced.

He had used his Spirit to unleash an attack, but this meant that his Spirit had come into contact with Gravis' saber. One shouldn't forget that Gravis' saber was also forged with the Law of Core's Destruction.

The mysterious force of destruction needed a long time and several clashes to affect anything physical, but a Spirit was far more fragile. Even a single clash had slightly injured Eran's Spirit.

BANG!

Gravis had been pushed away, but he shot forward again.

Eran's eyes returned to normal. He couldn't risk attacking Gravis' saber again while using his Spirit as a medium. Being hit once wasn't an issue, but more hits would be a problem.

Eran slashed with his sword again while Energy exploded around him.

WHOOM!

Gravis used all of his Laws with a slowing effect again.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

However, Eran had anticipated this and had used all his power with this slash as Space compressed. The slowing effect barely slowed him down as he broke his way through the obstructions with brute force.

Gravis realized that his tactic didn't work any longer and summoned several sabers.

CRACK! CRACK! CRK!

Gravis held four sabers above him to block the slash. Two of them were cut apart, and the third one was chipped. However, the attack had been halted. Gravis' last two arms stabbed forward with spears.

Sadly, the force of Eran's attack pushed Gravis downward too much. His spears would miss.

BZZZZ!

Or would they? Gravis summoned some lightning above the spears, and the Law of Punishment Lightning's Magnetism pulled the spears upward.

WHOOOM!

Eran activated the Law of Gravity, and the spears were pulled down again. They would miss.

WHOOOM!

Gravis activated the Law of Graphite's Gravity on Eran, and he was also pulled down.

WHOOOM!

Time slowed even more as Eran used even more power with his Law of Time. He hadn't unleashed all of it since he wanted to save Energy. Space also compressed, and Eran managed to jump over the spears. He had successfully evaded the attack.

SHING!

Gravis summoned another saber, which was already crackling with Punishment Lightning.

Then, he unleashed his pre-loaded Lightning Crescent at Eran.

SHING!

Eran's eyes became white again as the Lightning Crescent was cut in two by his Spirit with the Law of Space Manipulation. As long as Eran didn't touch Gravis' actual saber with his Spirit, he wouldn't be injured.

BOOOOOM!

The Lightning Crescent exploded in front of him, and Eran's skin became seared. However, something like this could be healed quickly.

CRK!

Space cracked again as Eran unleashed his area attack.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The three pieces of Lightning Crescent Eran had cut way earlier had just charged at him. They had been flying around him all this time, just waiting for an opening. The Space destroyed all three of them.

Gravis had unleashed everything he had, and all of it failed.

Space compressed between them again, and Eran slashed at Gravis with his sword.

Gravis was not in a position to defend himself right now. He was still shooting towards the ground due to the force of Eran's attack, which made it impossible for him to dodge.

Blocking the attack with his sabers would destroy another set of them. Gravis had forged a lot of sabers, but not an insane amount. He had to be careful with them. Additionally, this attack would push Gravis down even more, making it even harder to evade. Eran could simply unleash more attacks, and eventually, Gravis would run out of sabers.

Gravis' mind was going wild as everything slowed down.

It was now or never!

While standing in front of death's door, Gravis stopped focusing on the fight and looked at the streams of Energy in his stomach.

Comprehend or die!

There was no in-between!

The attack came closer, but the closer it came, the calmer Gravis became.

He immediately lost himself in an instant, and he felt like the streams of Magma embraced him.

BOOOOM!

And Gravis managed to comprehend the Law of Magma!

He just comprehended his first level five Law!

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Chapter 873: Magma

CRRRRR! BANG!

The slash had been halted.

An arm made out of Magma appeared above Gravis, and it was nearly cut in half. The sword stopped just centimeters above Gravis' head.

Eran's eyes narrowed as he realized that Gravis had comprehended a level five Law.

An Early Minor Circulation Immortal King with a level five Law. How long had it been since the last one had appeared?

CRMP!

The Magma became harder and more massive as it hardened around Eran's sword. Gravis had used his Laws of Graphite's Manipulation, Graphite's Efficiency, Graphite's Creation, Graphite's Gravity, and Graphite's Mass to clamp down on the sword.

Eran's eyes turned white as the Space around his sword shook.

SHING!

The last remaining part of Magma was cut apart as his sword slashed down, but Gravis had already evaded to the side.

"The real fight starts now!" Gravis shouted.

CRK! CRK! CRK! CRK!

Four arms of violently burning Magma grew out of him. He remembered Morus' usage of the Law of Fire's Manipulation in the middle world. Back then, Morus had created several copies made out of fire and had been connected with them via his tail.

BANG!

Gravis exploded upwards with his lightning, and all four of his new arms attacked Eran.

Eran tried to destroy the will upon them, but he couldn't. They were still connected to Gravis' body.

WROOM!

Space constricted below Eran, and he evaded downward as the fiercely burning arms of Magma passed over him. Eran angled his sword upward and slashed.

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CRACK! CRACK! CLINK!

Gravis also angled his body downward and blocked with his sabers. Two of them were broken apart, but the third one survived without a problem. By slashing upward, Eran couldn't unleash his full power.

Sacrificing two sabers was worth it right now.

Gravis' arms closed in on Eran again while Gravis used two normal arms to stab forward with his spears.

Eran had to deal with six different attacks at the same time.

Eran manipulated Space in an impressive fashion as everything morphed around him. His two legs punched the spears to the side, making the attack miss. His elbow suddenly warped as he infused it with Space too and blocked two arms on his side.

His sword destroyed another arm at the other side, but his sword missed the second one. For whatever reason, that arm had moved in an unpredictable fashion. It was almost like it was moving at random. There was no rhyme or reason to the movement, and Eran hadn't had enough time to analyze its movement.

What he didn't know was that Gravis had infused souls into all four of his arms. It cost a lot of Energy, but if the arms had their own will, they would also attack on their own. This meant that his arms were basically controlled by strangers, making it difficult to foresee their movement.

CLAMP!

The remaining arm grabbed Eran's wrist.

Searing pain!

The arm had forsaken the Battle Laws for the Core Element and unleashed the Battle Laws for the Inferno Element. The Laws of Inferno's Heat, Inferno's Decomposition, Inferno's Efficiency, and Inferno's Concentration were unleashed as the temperature of the Magma rose to insane levels.

SHING!

Eran's eyes turned white as he cut his own arm off with his Spirit. The insane temperatures would quickly travel along his body, just like the Law of Shadow's Poisoning if he didn't stop them.

Eran took a step back but traveled many kilometers with this one step.

SSHHH!

The arm that had just unleashed the Laws of Inferno turned into dust and vanished. It had used up all the saved Energy inside itself with this move.

However, in return, Eran had lost one of his arms again, and that wasn't even everything.

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His other elbow was injured severely, and he was barely able to hold his sword with it. He had blocked two arms with his elbow, and his elbow had nearly been destroyed during them. If these two arms had also decided to unleash the Laws of Inferno instead of the Laws of Graphite, he would have lost his sword, and with it, his Avatar.

Inserting Souls into attacks had its strengths and weaknesses. Gravis would have used the Laws of Inferno with his arms but communicating with their will took some time. Because of that, they hadn't acted perfectly.

CRRRR!

Another arm was summoned, and the Energy in the remaining arms was filled up again by Gravis. These Magma arms were his strongest weapon right now.

However, everything came at a cost. Gravis' Energy was dangerously low right now.

SHING!

This time, it was Eran who initiated an attack. Space compressed, and he moved forward as he stabbed at Gravis with his sword.

WHOOOOM!

All four arms of Magma gathered together and similarly shot forward. The four of them fused together and met the sword.

CRRRRRRR!

The sword was cutting through the arms as Eran's eyes changed colors multiple times in an instant. He was skillfully manipulating his Weapon Technique to use as little Energy as possible. The sword cut through the wave of Magma and closed in on Gravis. The arms started to harden to stop the sword, and eventually, they succeeded.

Suddenly, Eran's eyes turned white.

CRACK!

Eran used his Spirit to cut apart the last part of the Magma wave, and the attack closed in on Gravis' body.

However, a saber was unveiled beneath the Magma. It was the half-destroyed saber that had blocked the earlier attack from Eran's Spirit.

SPLASH!

The saber was now entirely destroyed, and a fountain of blood came out of Gravis' body. However, the Magma and Gravis' saber managed to block the majority of the attack, allowing him to survive with only a large cut on his torso.

"Argh!" Eran grunted in pain as his Spirit was injured again.

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At the same time, he suddenly couldn't think anymore.

Eran hadn't noticed it, but Gravis' saber had shone with a white flame, the Element of Deep Wood. A human's Spirit was far more powerful than the Soul of a beast, and Gravis didn't even attempt to destroy Eran's Spirit.

His only goal had been to temporarily stun Eran, and he had succeeded.

The will on the four arms had been destroyed, and they became lifeless objects again. Both, Eran and Gravis, touched these arms currently, and they could both manipulate them.

However, Eran's Spirit was stunned right now, which gave Gravis complete control over them.

BRRRRR!

The front of the arms heated up violently as Gravis used the remaining amount of Energy inside them to activate the Laws of Inferno's Heat, Decomposition, Efficiency, and lastly, Explosion.

BOOOOOOOM!

The arms exploded, and a wave of fire Inferno hit both Gravis and Eran.

Gravis used the Law of Inferno's and Magma's Composition to weaken the force that attacked him, and he managed to escape unscathed.

CRRROOOOM!

Space shook again as Eran shouted in pain. The explosion was destroyed and pushed away from his body, but he had been severely injured.

Eran's entire body was filled with burns, and nearly his entire skin had vanished as burned flesh was left behind. However, he had survived.

Eran shot into the distance again while his body healed with a lot of speed.

At the same time, Gravis' eyes shone.

Eran's mindset was in chaos right now, making him very susceptible to the Laws of Perceived Reality.

Gravis intensified Eran's feelings of danger and loss of control.

Then, he used his last Energy to unleash a last Lightning Crescent.

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Chapter 874: The Last Attack

Eran's mind was in panic.

'I'm going to die! I'm going to die! I'm going to die!' he kept repeating to himself. He could barely form a coherent thought as fear took hold of him.

This was not a human!

This was not a beast!

This was a monster!

That was when he felt the Lightning Crescent closing in on him. He turned around, and his eyes widened in panic as he saw it.

'I'm going to die! I'm going to die!' he kept thinking as he looked at the Lightning Crescent with a stunned expression.

'I need to leave!'

CRK! BANG!

Suddenly, Space exploded around him, but wherever the shockwave passed, Space would calm down. It was like a singular wave in the lake of Space that calmed down everything.

Then, Eran used as much Energy as possible on his Law of Space and Time. If he had been able to make a rational decision, he would have simply stretched Space between him and the Lightning Crescent and would have attacked it from a distance.

Sadly, his mind was filled with panic, and he only wanted to escape.

Space warped around Eran.

BOOOOOOOM!

The Lightning Crescent exploded as all the Space was thrown into chaos again. Everything for hundreds of kilometers was consumed by the explosion, but that didn't matter. The fight had already destroyed everything for thousands of kilometers.

The explosion of Punishment Lightning dissipated, leaving only a small ball of lightning behind. The small ball of lightning shot at Gravis and got absorbed by him.

When Gravis felt the lightning entering his body, his eyes narrowed. 'That's not nearly enough Energy! I barely recovered 10%!

'Eran's still alive!'

Gravis' mind was going wild. Eran had managed to barely teleport away near the end. If his Law of Space hadn't been pushed to such insane heights, he would have never had enough time to pull off a teleportation.

If Eran escaped now, the entire world would come after him! He had to find a solution!

Gravis also teleported into the direction Eran had vanished to, but his Spirit Sense just couldn't pick him up.

'I need to find him!' Gravis thought with urgency.

SHING!

However, something happened that Gravis hadn't expected.

Eran had appeared in front of Gravis again with a steely and violent gaze in his eyes.

Eran's Spirit Sense stretched far further than Gravis', which meant that as soon as he had escaped from Gravis' Spirit Sense, the Laws of Perceived Reality no longer affected him.

Clarity had immediately returned to his mind, and he realized that Gravis was on his last legs. Gravis had unleashed so much Energy that he had to be out.

However, Eran was also on his last leg. Nearly his entire back had vanished from the explosion of the Lightning Crescent, and if he hadn't managed to teleport away at the last instant, he would have died to it.

His body started healing, but it wasn't as fast as before. He was running low on Life Energy, but he wasn't at the critical junction yet. He could still heal himself fully.

Eran's Energy was running low, but he still had around 10% left.

Gravis had to be just as weak as him right now!

'It's him or me!' Eran thought violently as his eyes became bloodshot. 'It's him or me!' he repeated in his mind.

Gravis gritted his teeth. He had to finish this fight! If Eran decided to flee again, Gravis' death would be certain! Eran knew all of his secrets!

However, if Gravis hadn't unveiled all of his secrets, he would be dead right now. This fight had taken absolutely everything out of him.

Eran's eyes became white again as he lifted his sword.

He was about to unleash that terrifying attack again!

SHING!

Gravis pointed at Eran, and an insanely powerful beam of Brilliance shot at him.

Gravis had gathered the Brilliance Element for a long time now, and he unleashed it.

This was truly his very last attack, and everything hinged on it.

This beam would decide if Gravis died or survived.

The speed of the beam was unfathomably fast, and Eran almost couldn't react to it.

SHIIIIING!

Eran looked at Gravis.

Gravis looked at Eran.

The beam had punched through Eran's chest.

At the last second, Eran had used nearly all of his Energy to compress Space and jump upward. He had not lost his rationality this time, even though Gravis had tried his best with his Laws of Perceived Reality.

At the moment of life and death, Eran's mindset had been too powerful to be swayed.

Seconds passed.

The healing across Eran's body stopped as some organs reappeared in the hole.

Then, the healing entirely stopped.

Why had it stopped?

Because Eran had healed himself enough that he would survive.

He had survived.

And then, his sword started shaking violently.

The last infusion of Space had pushed the accumulated Destruction Energy inside the sword past its limit. This sword had destroyed so many sabers, and the Law of Core's Destruction was finally showing its effect.

"AAAAAHHHH!"

Eran shouted in incredible pain as Gravis' expression became fearful.

Eran had touched the blade of his sword and absorbed a large chunk of Destruction Energy into his Spirit.

His Spirit received a ton of cuts, but the sword stopped shaking.

In the end, only a slight crack appeared in the sword as blood flowed out of Eran's eyes.

It was hard to think, but his Spirit was still powerful enough to remain stable.

Eran's sword was safe.

Eran's body was safe.

Eran's Spirit was safe.

Eran had survived Gravis' last attack.

Gravis felt the world crash around him.

He had truly unleashed everything!

He had absolutely no Energy left.

He had no more trump cards.

He was out.

He was done.

Eran realized that he had won, and his entire being calmed down.

His Energy started regenerating.

His Spirit started regenerating.

Eran would survive.

After some seconds, Eran opened his eyes, and they became white. He couldn't allow Gravis to also regenerate! He had to end this fight, now!

Eran lifted his sword as he readied his terrifying Weapon Technique again.

Meanwhile, Gravis fell into panic.

Nothing could save him anymore.

He was done!

Gravis looked one last time at his surroundings.

He thought of his friends and family.

He thought of Stella.

Then, a bitter smile appeared on his face.

'The future is now,' Gravis thought. 'What will happen in the end?'

'I still don't know.'

'I thought I would know when the time arrives.'

'Yet, I am still as clueless as when the problem first reigned its ugly head.'

Out of nowhere, an incredible amount of Energy was suddenly gathering inside Gravis' body.

Eran slashed down.

Gravis' eyes shone with whitish-silver lightning.

And then, the lightning became purely white.

Gravis opened his mouth as he unleashed the All-Out Attack that every beast above the Law Comprehension Realm could unleash.

This attack didn't use the Energy storage but one's Realm.

However, in front of such an impossibly powerful Weapon Technique, a normal All-Out Attack wouldn't be enough.

So, in the end, Gravis transformed his body from Punishment Lightning into Divine Lightning.

Gravis' All-Out Attack had a greater quantity of Energy, but its quality had been too low with Punishment Lightning.

However, now, this All-Out Attack worked with Divine Lightning.

This meant that the quantity of Gravis' Energy was greater, and even its quality was greater.

The horizon behind Gravis split, but the powerful beam of lightning destroyed the attack in its way.

Eran's eyes opened one last time in shock before a massive beam of white lightning swallowed him.

Eran vanished into nothingness.

Gravis had won.

Then, Gravis' body began to seize violently as his Spirit was attacked from all sides.

His Realm dropped to the Peak Immortal Realm after the All-Out Attack, but that wasn't the problem.

The will of Divine Lightning had been unleashed, and Gravis' Spirit, with the help of the Law of Freedom, was fighting it.

However, the Law of Freedom only had the power of a level five Law, while the Divine Lightning was a level six Law.

They were not on the same level.

There was no running away anymore.

There was no future anymore.

The highest Heaven focused entirely on Gravis.

The Opposer focused entirely on Gravis.

The Black Magnate focused entirely on Gravis.

What decision would Gravis make?

What will happen to him?

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 875: Decision

The problem with Gravis' lightning had to be resolved at some point, but Gravis wished that it hadn't come so early.

He still didn't know how to solve it.

However, he had no more time to think of a plan.

The will of Divine Lightning was attacking his consciousness, and he felt that it was quickly gaining ground. Emotions like happiness, love, companionship, solace, mirth and calm were vanishing.

Gravis felt himself changing.

The image of his past self in the lower world appeared in his mind. Back then, Gravis had been in tune with his lightning, and he had felt nothing but cold detachment, apathy, rage, pride, and greyness.

The world started to lose all of its colors as everything started to turn grey in Gravis' eyes. He felt himself not caring about family and companions anymore. He felt himself not caring about Stella anymore.

Gravis was slowly turning into the very thing he didn't want to become. He was turning into a person similar to the old Black Magnate, into his old self.

There was only power.

He wanted more power.

He needed more power!

'No!' Gravis shouted in his mind as he went against everything. 'Power is not the goal, but the tool to achieve my goal!'

'What if I become powerful? What then? Will I search for even more power? However, everything has to have an end! At some point, there is no more power to be gained. What then? What will I do then?'

'As long as I tie my happiness to something external, all of it will vanish as soon as I stop advancing! Then, only bitterness remains!'

'And I will stop advancing at some point! There can't be an ever-growing scale of power!'

'Can't you see this truth, Divine Lightning!? Can't you understand!?'

However, nothing that Gravis said mattered to his Divine Lightning.

The Divine Lightning had been suppressed for far too long, and all of its rage exploded outward. Gravis had suppressed it for far too long, and nothing would stop it from claiming control over his Spirit!

Nothing!

Gravis felt parts of his personality and Spirit vanishing. His arms and legs became harder to move as they started to resist him.

Who was Gravis?

What made a person?

To be honest, there were not two people inside of him. A being needed a soul and a will to be a being.

This meant that there was only one Gravis. After all, he only had one Spirit and one will. There was no Gravis and Divine Lightning. All of this was simply Gravis.

If the Divine Lightning assumed control, Gravis' true personality wouldn't be suppressed or anything. It wasn't like he would be locked away, being forced to watch someone else control his body.

No, it was very different.

One's personality and emotions sprung from their Spirit and will. Based on the Spirit and will, one became a person and assumed a personality.

So, if Gravis lost to his Divine Lightning, he would still be Gravis. After all, it was the same Spirit and will.

However, his personality would change severely.

He would be far more susceptible to emotions that Divine Lightning might feel, and his goals and priorities would align with Divine Lightning. His old emotions and his old personality would vanish.

In short, Gravis wasn't being replaced, but he was changing.

And this terrified Gravis even more than being suppressed inside his own head.

Because then, Gravis wouldn't even want to change anymore. After the clash, Gravis would wake up and believe his old self to be a fool. He would wholeheartedly believe that something like love and happiness was for weaklings.

Gravis' mannerisms, sense of self, and heritage would remain. One would even be able to see quite some similarities between this Gravis and the other one.

He would still be Gravis.

But he wouldn't be his current self anymore.

Was this good?

Was this bad?

Humans changed as they got older, right?

However, not all of these changes were good.

Sometimes, one would be able to see the truth of the world and one's goals better in the past than in the future. Some people might lose their way and walk in a different direction.

'I am Gravis!' Gravis shouted at himself in his mind.

'I want freedom!'

The possibilities of how to solve the issue reappeared in Gravis' mind.

He could simply let himself get taken over. He wouldn't feel any regret about his choice in any way. After all, he would have changed to such a point that his new self would seem perfect to him.

Was this truly so bad?

In this way, Gravis could become even closer to his lightning, and his inner conflict would vanish.

However, Gravis knew that he would never feel happy again in the future. Sure, he would feel pride in his accomplishments, but that was very different from being happy.

Another possibility was to banish his Law of Divine Lightning from himself while he was still in control.

His body and Spirit were made up of Divine Lightning right now. If he simply cut the Law of Divine Lightning out of himself and threw it into the distance, his lightning would lose all sense of self and become just another random bolt.

However, this meant giving up his lightning.

His body and Spirit would no longer be made up of Divine Lightning but something completely new and different. It would be a kind of lightning without a Law. In short, it would basically become a new form of Energy.

It wouldn't be more powerful, and it wouldn't be less powerful. It would simply be Energy, but different. It would be lightning with the property of Energy.

If Gravis did that, he could save his personality. After all, if there was no more lightning around, it couldn't influence him anymore.

Sadly, this meant Gravis would lose all lightning powers. Sure, he would still be immune to lightning since his new form of lightning would be able to accommodate other forms of lightning, but that would be it.

Gravis would have just as much Energy as everyone else.

Lastly, he would never be able to use lightning again. After all, as soon as he absorbed Divine Lightning, it would directly attack him again and try to take over.

Gravis would become the only being in existence that couldn't wield all the Elements, even if he knew all their Laws.

However, how was he supposed to fight Arc in this state?

Every Heaven had always known an insanely powerful lightning Law. Arc would definitely not be an exception.

Arc probably knew the lightning Law of the highest world, and this Law would be a level nine Law!

As soon as Arc unleashed a single bolt, Gravis would absorb it.

What then?

Well, Gravis could resist Divine Lightning for some time before he would eventually lose, but this kind of overpowered lightning? Gravis' Spirit would be changed in an instant. He wouldn't even be able to react.

Both choices would end with the same result. The only difference was when it would happen.

The last possibility to solve this issue had been to suppress the Divine Lightning with the level six Law of Freedom. However, Gravis didn't know that Law, and he wasn't even ready to comprehend a level six Law yet.

There was no possibility to comprehend that Law.

And there was no time.

'I have no other choice!' Gravis thought as he gritted his teeth.

'If I lose all my lightning powers, fighting Arc and becoming powerful will become many times harder than before.'

'However, I would still have a chance!'

'If I changed into the personality of Divine Lightning, it will become impossible to be happy in the future.'

'Power is not my goal!'

'Happiness and freedom is my goal!'

Then, Gravis grabbed his head as he started tearing at the Law of Divine Lightning.

He had to expel it from his being while he was still in control!

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 876: Future

SSSHHH!

Runes of Laws started to leave Gravis' Spirit. As they touched the outside world, they combined with the inherent Laws of the world and vanished. It was like a drop of white water was thrown into an ocean of black. The drop vanished and scattered as it got absorbed by the world and became part of it.

Gravis felt himself become furious.

However, it wasn't himself that became furious, but his Divine Lightning.

It would not stop until it became Gravis!

SSSHHH!

More runes left Gravis' Spirit, but he still felt himself changing.

His movements became slower as he started questioning himself.

'Is that truly necessary?' he asked himself. 'So what if I change? I'm still me, right?'

'Why do I need to get rid of my lightning? That would be stupid. This is an integral part of my power, and I can't abandon it.'

'How did I even come up with that idea?'

Gravis started to hesitate as the runes stopped leaving his Spirit. Was this truly the right decision?

'Is it truly me that is deciding to stop now?' Gravis asked himself. 'Has my lightning changed me so much that I no longer see an issue with keeping it?'

'Why was I even so adamant about abandoning it?'

'I don't get it,' Gravis thought.

This was the effect of lightning's influence. The speed at which it took over Gravis' Spirit had slowed down, but it still made progress.

Suddenly, Gravis started thinking that it wasn't so bad to keep his lightning.

After all, it gave him immense power.

How would he be able to achieve supreme power without it?

Without noticing it, Gravis' priorities had already started shifting. He was not considering happiness but power.

Suddenly, Gravis frowned.

'Yet, I still want freedom, and my lightning is influencing me. Isn't being able to be yourself part of being free? I want to do what I want and be what I want.'

'But what do I actually want?'

'Power?'

'Yes, I want that pretty badly.'

'Happiness?'

'Sure, sounds great.'

'Freedom?'

...

...

...

'Yes, I think freedom is what I want, and freedom means being myself.'

SSSSHHHH!

More runes left Gravis' Spirit as he resumed banishing them.

This was the result of an overlapping priority that both of them had.

Divine Lightning wanted power.

Gravis wanted happiness.

However, both of them also desired freedom.

At the crossroads of the future, a person influenced by two competing sides decided to take the middle road.

He wouldn't go towards happiness.

He wouldn't go towards power.

He would go towards freedom.

However, the path that led straight ahead was intrinsically linked to the path of happiness.

Because of that, the mixed person that had decided on something in-between traveled onto a neutral path that would lead into a path that one party desired.

Freedom meant being yourself and doing what you wanted.

Happiness allowed someone to be free. After all, freedom was an integral part of happiness.

They were intrinsically connected.

However, freedom didn't necessarily require supreme power.

Plenty of mortals felt happy and free, and they certainly didn't have supreme power.

WHOOOOM!

Gravis' Avatar of Freedom began shining as it started to banish the lightning from Gravis' head.

Freedom desired freedom, and freedom meant being yourself.

As more runes left Gravis' Spirit, he felt himself return.

He realized that his earlier indecision was stupid!

He had to get rid of his lightning!

Otherwise, he would never be happy again!

Gravis became furious as the Divine Lightning resisted with all its might.

If it left Gravis' Spirit, it would stop existing!

It would return to that black ocean of nothingness!

It wouldn't be able to change or think anymore!

It would lose its freedom!

Gravis felt the weakening resistance of his Divine Lightning, and an expression of sadness appeared on his face.

'You also only desire freedom, huh?' Gravis thought.

'After being suppressed for so long, you also only want to be able to make your own decisions. You want to think for yourself and do what you want.'

'Your emotions and personality might clash with mine, but we both want freedom.'

'I don't want to suppress anyone that isn't an enemy, and you are not my enemy.'

'However, that only leaves me the option to kill you since your freedom encroaches on my freedom!'

'This is my Spirit, not yours!'

Gravis grabbed his Spirit one last time to gather the remaining runes of the Law of Divine Lightning.

That's when he got reminded of his past.

His Spirit was lightning.

Was this truly his Spirit?

From Gravis' perspective, it definitely was his Spirit. After all, he had been born with it. This was himself!

However, Gravis also realized that, from the lightning's perspective, this was its Spirit. This Spirit was what allowed it to become conscious and sentient for the first time.

In a sense, its will was also born with it.

Both sides have been born with this Spirit, and both of them saw it as their home.

'Hah,' Gravis thought mirthlessly. 'Isn't that just Perceived Reality?'

WHOOOOOOM!

Gravis' eyes widened as he stopped what he was doing. At the same time, his Avatar was starting to shine in a grey light.

Gravis felt his Spirit starting to combine many different concepts. Disconnected rules suddenly started connecting.

'Isn't this just Perceived Reality?'

'It is Perceived Reality!'

BOOOOM!

The Laws of Danger and Safety started to become more powerful until they reached the power of level four Laws.

Then, the Laws of Control, Suppression, and Freedom started to resonate with them.

Everything made sense now!

All of these things were just different parts of one big thing, which was the concept of Perceived Reality!

BOOOOM!

Gravis' Avatar, which had always looked like a ball of ethereal wind, was changing.

The wind vanished as it got replaced with a grey, warping motion. The Avatar was no longer blowing free with the wind but changing continuously.

If one looked into the Avatar, one would be able to see many different things.

Humans seemed to appear. They appeared happy, but from a different perspective, they appeared sad and pitiful. Trees appeared that seemed beautiful, but they also appeared ugly. Food that was delicious could also be disgusting.

Instead of only showing one objective truth, the Avatar was now showing all subjective truths.

It showed infinite facets of everything.

This was the Avatar of Perceived Reality.

Gravis had comprehended the level five Law of Perceived Reality!

And then, Gravis smiled.

For the first time during this conflict, he truly smiled out of happiness.

Some tears even gathered in his eyes.

"Everything is up to perspective," Gravis said emotionally.

"I thought I had no choice in this matter, but is that true? Just because I saw no choice, does it mean that everyone I know also saw no other choice?"

Gravis turned to his Avatar with a smile as he looked at it.

"If there is no tree, but everyone believes that there is a tree, is there really no tree?"

SSSHHHH!

Gravis concentrated on his remaining concept of Divine Lightning in his head.

The black ocean that was all the Laws in the world easily supplemented the banished runes as all of them entered Gravis' Spirit again.

Immediately, the Divine Lightning started attacking Gravis again as it regained its full power, but this time, Gravis wasn't perturbed.

Gravis flew over to his Avatar and put his hand on it.

"You can strengthen Laws," Gravis said to his Avatar.

"This means that you can interact with and manipulate Laws."

"So, aren't you also a kind of Spirit?"

Gravis willed it, and it happened.

WHOOOOOM!

All of the runes of all the lightning-related Laws Gravis knew entered his Avatar.

These Laws vanished from Gravis' Spirit and body, but they didn't leave his being.

His Avatar was part of himself.

The everchanging Avatar stopped changing as it stopped on one subjective Perceived Reality.

Inside the Avatar, one could see Gravis.

However, he wasn't standing in front of his Avatar but in front of another person.

CRRRR!

Gravis' Avatar started shaking as its round form disappeared.

Slowly, it took the form of a human torso. Then, legs and arms grew out of the torso until finally, a head came out.

A muscular young man with a white shirt and white pants stood in front of Gravis.

He had white hair, and his face looked exactly like Gravis'.

If the colors were the same, one would think that there were two Gravises.

Then, the person opened his eyes.

His pupils were very different from a normal human's. Instead of being round, they looked like a cross that went over the entire eye.

He looked exactly like the Gravis from the lower world but older.

The man looked emotionlessly at Gravis.

Gravis smiled at the man warmly.

"Nice to meet you!"

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 877: Talking With Oneself

"You think I'm fine with this?" the second Gravis asked emotionlessly.

Gravis scratched the back of his head with embarrassment. "I know it isn't much, but it's a start, right?" he said.

"A start, you say," the second Gravis said as he narrowed his eyes at Gravis. "Do you believe I'm truly free in this form?" he asked.

"Not really," Gravis said, "but it's better than nothing, right? Additionally, as long as we comprehend more Laws, we can work on you actually becoming a second being without any connections to me."

Gravis knew that this solution couldn't fully grant the other Gravis freedom. Gravis had only used the Laws of Perceived Reality. With this Law, the second Gravis could gain freedom in perceived reality, but not in physical reality.

True freedom would require the second Gravis to become his own living being. This meant that he required true life, which was obviously not the case right now. Without comprehending the Law of True Life, creating life according to one's wishes was not possible.

Luckily, the body of the second Gravis was made out of Divine Lightning, and Gravis knew the Law of Divine Lightning, which meant that he also knew its composition. Sadly, the issue wasn't the body but the Spirit.

The second Gravis was using Gravis' Avatar as his Spirit. The two Spirits were still intrinsically connected since both of them were part of Gravis. To truly become free, the second Gravis would need to have his very own Spirit without any connection to the current Gravis. This meant that they needed to create a Spirit out of nothing, which required the Law of True Life.

"Give me one reason why I shouldn't directly enter your Spirit to overtake the main body?" the second Gravis asked coldly.

Gravis only smirked. "Because your personality exists on the basis of the Law of Divine Lightning."

"So? It's still more powerful than our Law of Perceived Reality," the second Gravis said.

"Yes, but since you inhabit my Avatar, as soon as you merge with me again, I will regain use of my Avatar, which would push my Law of Perceived Reality to the power of a level six Law."

"What do you think? Which one's stronger? A boosted Law of Perceived Reality or Divine Lightning? I don't know about you, but I'm pretty sure that the Law of Perceived Reality would win," Gravis said.

The second Gravis furrowed his brows as he scratched his chin in thought.

"Also," Gravis added. "I could have just went on to suppress this personality of yours with my Law of Perceived Reality. I would still have use of Divine Lighting, and I could still fully control my Avatar."

"Instead, I gave my own Avatar its own personality. Something that I can fully control is now under the control of someone else. If you want, you can deny me access to all my lightning-related Laws and even disallow me to increase the power of my Law of Perceived Reality."

"In short, you can weaken my Battle-Strength significantly. Being able to hurt me and weaken me is proof of your freedom, isn't it?" Gravis said with a smile. "You can now do whatever you want."

The second Gravis continued scratching his chin in thought for a couple of seconds. Then, he looked at Gravis again. "It's true that you have made some heavy sacrifices to allow me to claim freedom. What do you get out of this?" he asked.

"Nothing, really," Gravis said. "Although, it isn't really completely nothing. If you decide to leave me, I will lose a lot, but if you decide to stick with me, we are now two people instead of one."

The second Gravis continued thinking, but it was hard to wrap his head around Gravis' decision. To him, giving someone else something without expecting them to repay him was stupid. He couldn't fathom why someone would be willing to sacrifice so much just to give someone else freedom.

Didn't Gravis realize that he was putting his own future at stake for him?

The second Gravis wouldn't make such sacrifices for the main Gravis.

Why would he? He was Gravis, and everything about himself ought to belong to him. It was only right that he took everything for himself.

Why should he weaken himself so that his other side would become free?

"Your attitude is a weakness," the second Gravis said. "You are ready to put your own future at stake for someone else. This is a weakness."

"Might be," Gravis said with a smile, but then it transformed into a smirk. "But if I didn't have that weakness, you wouldn't exist."

The second Gravis furrowed his brows again.

He couldn't argue against that.

"I know you," Gravis said. "After all, you are just like the past me. I know that you would never make the same sacrifice for me. However, it doesn't matter."

The second Gravis looked deeply into Gravis' eyes.

"Wasn't it the same with my or our three kids?" Gravis asked. "I gave them my love, but they didn't reciprocate. Instead, they looked down on me."

"But it doesn't matter," Gravis said. "Love is not based on an exchange. You are me, and I want my own being to be free. So, if there are two of myself, I want both of them to be free."

"Lastly, you want to chase power. In my opinion, this is a path that will only end in bitterness and depression, and I would never follow it."

The second Gravis narrowed his eyes.

"But it's your path to make," Gravis said with a smirk. "Freedom also means being allowed to commit your own mistakes. If you want to walk this path to the end, go ahead, I don't mind. It's your emotional wellbeing, not mine."

When the second Gravis had appeared, he had already created a ton of arguments for the main Gravis. He had a ton of justifications for how he could demonstrate that he had just as much right of the main Spirit as the first Gravis.

However, there was a great difference in power in regards to personality between them.

The second Gravis was the past Gravis. This would be the Gravis if he had never confronted his feelings.

Meanwhile, the first Gravis had gone past that long ago.

In short, this discussion was an intellectual battle between the past and the future.

One had grown emotionally and as a person, but the other hadn't.

Because of that, the main Gravis knew exactly what the past Gravis couldn't deal with. After all, he had been the past Gravis before.

Good people.

As long as the main Gravis didn't have an ulterior motive for his actions and committed them only out of goodwill, the second Gravis couldn't possibly fault him. The second Gravis loved justice and fairness.

Gravis knew that being nice to the second Gravis would work wonders because someone had done exactly that before.

Morus.

Morus had been Gravis' servant for hundreds of years, and then Gravis had set him free to be his tempering. However, Morus had demonstrated that he could have killed all of Gravis' children and then exhaust Gravis to death.

Morus had been in complete control over the situation.

However, Morus had willingly conceded his control to gain something out of Gravis.

In turn, Gravis, the one who loved his children immensely, repaid Morus, the beast that had just threatened to end the lives of Gravis' children.

Why?

Because Gravis had to repay him.

So, in short, Gravis was not controlling the second Gravis, but he was using the second Gravis' ability to suppress himself.

This personality of the second Gravis forced him to repay any kind acts towards him.

The funny thing was that the main Gravis knew that the second Gravis was not stupid. The second Gravis knew exactly what the main Gravis was doing.

However, what could he do about it?

He had the freedom to disregard Gravis' actions and do whatever.

He had the choice.

However, if he decided to abandon Gravis after what he had done for him, it would be going against his very personality.

Freedom was being able to do what one wanted, but it was also the ability to be oneself.

In short, the second Gravis' personality could never be truly free. He would have to abandon one of these two things with his current personality.

"Maybe your attitude isn't a weakness," the second Gravis said as he looked at the main Gravis intensely.

"Depends on whom I use it on," Gravis said. "There are tons of people that stab someone in the back, but against people like you, it's perfect."

"People like me? Elaborate," the second Gravis said.

"People that act cruel but are kind inside," Gravis said.

The second Gravis furrowed his brows again, but after a couple of seconds, he sighed.

"Maybe I'm the weak one," he said. "As long as this part of my personality can be exploited in such a way, I'm vulnerable to a potential enemy."

"Depends on the person again," Gravis said. "If someone is truly kind and doesn't expect repayment, it will only help you and that person. You both become stronger with this."

"However, if it is used by someone that knows this weakness, they can exploit it. It has happened with Morus before. Obviously, Morus was not a friend, and he definitely didn't want us to live happily. Yet, he still managed to exploit this flaw."

"Also," the main Gravis said as he also furrowed his brows. "Now that I'm in this situation, I also notice that Morus wasn't the only one that did this."

The second Gravis furrowed his brows, and three seconds later, he realized what Gravis meant.

"The highest Heaven."

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 878: Mortis

The main Gravis nodded. "Exactly," he said.

"It has done so much for us without expecting any repayment. Yet, is that true? Does it truly not expect any repayment, or is it creating a debt for the future?" Gravis said.

"Let's assume that we reach the power of our father in the future. Would we be able to fight against the highest Heaven?" Gravis asked.

"No," the second Gravis said. "I won't fight against the highest Heaven. Debts have to be repaid, and it doesn't matter why they were created. The actions are more important than the intentions."

Gravis nodded. "Exactly. However, that is you, not me," Gravis said. "I'm free to do what I want, and if it's threatening my father or my mom, I sure won't just stand by."

"I don't have this weakness of yours," Gravis said.

The second Gravis didn't like hearing that his personality had a fatal flaw. However, he had to confront it. One had to remember that the second Gravis was still Gravis, and Gravis had a remarkable ability of introspection. He was able to analyze himself from an objective point of view and admit his mistakes and weaknesses.

It didn't feel good, but it was necessary.

"Fine," the second Gravis said. "I won't contest for the main Spirit, but I want true freedom in the future."

"Naturally," Gravis said with a smile. "We need the Law of Life for that."

"That's not enough," the second Gravis said.

"What do you mean?" Gravis asked.

"Let me show you," the second Gravis said as he narrowed his eyes.

The main Gravis also narrowed his eyes as he became furious. Why couldn't the second Gravis just be direct and tell him? Did he have to be so annoying? Just tell him! God, this indirect conduct made him so angry!

However, Gravis quickly recovered as he noticed that this was not normal.

Why would he become angry over something so minor and unimportant?

"Did you notice?" the second Gravis asked.

"I did," the main Gravis said as he scratched his chin.

"Your Avatar is kind of its own Spirit, but it is still intrinsically connected to your Spirit," the second Gravis said. "This means that our emotions are also connected."

"The entire time while we were talking," the second Gravis said, "I have been assaulted by your emotions of care and goodwill. I immediately noticed that feeling these emotions didn't fit my personality at all, which was why I noticed it far before you."

"Since you like to keep a cool head all the time," Gravis said.

The second Gravis nodded.

"I can deal with your emotions since I am more cool-headed and emotionless than you in general, but can you handle my emotions? When I feel rage at something or despise something, will you be able to be yourself during all of this?"

Gravis sighed and shook his head. "I can prepare myself, but it is still hard to resist such an influence. Additionally, I can't fight against these emotions, or I would constrict your freedom. You have allowed me to feel however I want to feel, so I should also do the same for you."

The main Gravis sighed again and scratched his chin. "Of course, we need to solve this issue. This means we also need the Law of Emotions in the future," he said.

"Yes," the second Gravis said. "In short, we need three of the four Laws of the True World. The Law of the Dead World doesn't matter since it doesn't include life, but we need all the other ones."

"That might take a while," Gravis said. "While we are still in the Immortal, Immortal King, or Immortal Emperor Realm, we would only need the variants for the higher worlds. Sadly, I doubt very much that we can get all three of them while we are still in the Immortal Emperor Realm."

"Sadly, after we become Star Gods, the higher world variants are no longer enough since our level of life would no longer be on the level of a higher world. In short, we would need the true variants."

"According to logic, these three Laws would be level ten Laws. So, in short, we need to comprehend three level ten Laws to grant you true freedom," Gravis said with a sigh. "We might be stuck together for quite some time."

The second Gravis nodded. "That's why we need power."

The second Gravis was no longer referring only to himself but to both of them. The second Gravis had truly accepted his situation.

BANG!

Suddenly, a white bolt of Divine Lightning struck the main Gravis, who opened his eyes in surprise.

Gravis felt the Divine Lightning enter his body, but it quickly left his body again to return to the second Gravis.

"Interesting," the second Gravis said.

"Could you maybe give me a warning before you try something like this?" Gravis asked with furrowed brows.

BANG!

A second bolt of Divine Lightning hit Gravis, but this time, it didn't leave his body. It simply stayed there.

The main Gravis noticed this and also started scratching his chin in thought.

"Try to keep it in your body," the other Gravis said.

The main Gravis complied and tried to suppress the Divine Lightning.

Whooooop!

However, the Divine Lightning simply left Gravis' body and entered the second Gravis' body again.

"You truly can't wield lightning as long as I don't allow it," the second Gravis said.

"It seems so," the main Gravis said.

"Try to use Divine Lightning," the second Gravis said.

BZZZ!

Divine Lightning appeared on the main Gravis' hand, and it didn't attack his Spirit. It was just like any other Element. He could create it if he wanted, and he could disperse it.

Whoop!

But then, the Divine Lightning vanished.

The second Gravis nodded. "You can use Divine Lightning as long as I allow it. I truly have control over all your Lightning Laws."

It was actually natural that it worked like this. There might be two bodies, two Spirits, and two wells of Energy, but the wells of Energy and the Spirits were still connected. As soon as one well of Energy produced Divine Lightning, it would need to be guided by one of the two Spirits.

Obviously, it would follow the Spirit that had more affinity with it as long as both Spirits had the same power.

However, both Spirits were connected, which meant that both Spirits would also be at exactly the same power all the time.

In short, the second Gravis could always control all the lightning.

"But I get all the other Elements," Gravis said.

"I don't want the other Elements," the second Gravis said with disdain. "You think any of these Elements can compare to Divine Lightning?"

"For now, no," Gravis said, "but the other level six Law variants are just as powerful as Divine Lightning."

"So?" the second Gravis said. "So you will be more powerful than me for a short while, but as soon as we fight Arc, I get the next form of lightning."

Gravis rolled his eyes. "It doesn't matter," Gravis said. "Right now, we are still kind of the same being. Your power is my power, and my power is your power."

The two Gravises experimented with their powers and their situation for another two hours until they basically figured out how everything worked.

"Siral, you can return. The fight is over," Gravis said to his Life Ring. Siral had gone far away from the fight. It was necessary to leave the Spirit Sense range of both opponents so that they could fight without interruption. This was the doing of the Life Ring's tempering order.

Some seconds later, Siral reappeared with a concerned and confused Yi Lu.

"The tribulation is over?" Siral asked as he looked around the wasteland below them. This had been a prosperous land of mortals just a couple of hours ago.

"It's over," Gravis said with a smile. "You have another 100,000 years of life ahead of you."

"Thank you, Master," Siral said with a deep bow.

Siral had also been in life-threatening danger. This was his tribulation, and if Gravis had died, the tribulation would come for him. Only if Gravis won would Siral be able to survive.

Siral was truly thankful to Gravis.

However, Siral also quickly noticed the second person standing beside Gravis.

Who was that?

He kind of looked like Gravis, but his eyes, clothing, and hair were vastly different. His aura was also very different.

This second person radiated a kind of coldness, power, disregard, and pride.

This person felt incredibly dangerous to Siral.

This shocked Siral to the core. Why did this other person feel just as dangerous as Gravis?

Gravis was not the only freak in this world with such an unreal Battle-Strength?

"Master, who is the second person?" Siral asked.

Gravis felt a bit awkward.

How was he supposed to explain this?

"My name is Mortis," the second Gravis said. "Gravis and I are connected, and we will be traveling together."

"A friend of Master?" Siral asked. Then, Siral bowed. "I welcome Master's friend."

"Mortis?" Gravis asked the second Gravis with a voice transmission.

"I am my own being now. Gravis is the name that has been given to you by your parents. Meanwhile, my personality has been born when the highest Heaven reforged your Spirit when it became accustomed to Destruction Lightning."

"In a sense, you and the highest Heaven are my parents."

Gravis looked with a complex expression at the second Gravis.

"It's only technically true," the second Gravis said as he saw Gravis' look. "I don't want you to treat me like your baby boy or something."

"However, since I am my own being, I also need my own name."

"Therefore, from today onwards, I am Mortis," Mortis said.

[Lightning Is the Only Way](#)

Chapter 879: Not as Expected

"Greetings, Mortis," Siral said with a bow.

"Uhm," the forgotten person to Siral's left said.

"Your name is Yi Lu, right?" Gravis asked with a smile.

"Yes, I'm Yi Lu!" Yi Lu said as he regained his confidence. "You are Gravis, right?"

Gravis nodded with a smile.

Yi Lu just looked at Gravis like he couldn't believe it.

This was that amazing person!

This was the person that Yi Lu always felt inferior to!

Yi Lu had gone through all of his Realms in a short period of time, but whenever he reached a new Realm, the memories of Gravis' previous Realm would be unlocked.

When Yi Lu reached the Energy Gathering Realm, he had seen what Gravis had done in the Body Tempering Stage.

Yi Lu already had had a Will-Aura when his full body was tempered. He had even managed to fight an Energy Gathering Realm Cultivator to a draw.

However, Gravis already had a Will-Aura before he even truly began to cultivate!

Even more, judging by Gravis' power, he had the ability to kill an Energy Gathering Realm Cultivator!

Fighting to a draw, winning, and killing was a huge difference, each one more difficult than the last.

When Yi Lu had seen that he couldn't keep up, he had tried to become even more outstanding! Gravis was more powerful than him, but he couldn't give up!

So, he put everything he had into Cultivation and even managed to kill someone two levels above him in the Energy Gathering Realm. This was powerful! This was enough, right?

Then, when Yi Lu reached the Spirit Forming Realm, he had seen Gravis' fight against an extremely powerful elder with the fire element.

This elder had been three levels above Gravis, and he had had an equally powerful body.

Instead of feeling that he had come closer to Gravis' power, he felt like the power difference became even bigger.

So, Yi Lu became crazier and crazier and even managed to kill someone two levels above him in the Spirit Forming Realm, which was far more difficult than killing someone two levels above oneself in the Energy Gathering Realm.

Then, when Yi Lu had reached the Unity Realm, he had seen Gravis' fight with some kind of Priest.

How could he compete with that!?

Luckily for Yi Lu, all the delicate memories of Gravis' journey in the lower world were hidden. Yi Lu didn't know about Gravis' enmity with the lower Heaven or the fact that Gravis' Spirit had been attuned to Destruction Lightning.

After unlocking that set of memories, Yi Lu felt that all the foreign memories in his Spirit had been exhausted.

There had been no more memories to unlock.

What did this mean?

Did this mean that Gravis had reached the Unity Realm before he died?

Did it mean that Gravis was dead and that he had gifted Yi Lu with his last memories as a form of successor?

Then, Yi Lu learned of the Sect Congregation, the ruler over this area.

The Sect Congregation had just won a war against another powerful Sect. Nothing appeared unnatural regarding that, but Yi Lu had learned that this wasn't the first war.

The Sect Congregation was planning on taking out one Sect after the other until only they remained. Like this, they would have a monopoly over everything, and the mortals would suffer under their rule.

This had to be the calamity his teacher had warned him about!

Was this his teacher's last wish? Did his dead teacher desire peace for the mortals?

If so, Yi Lu had to do his best for his deceased teacher! He had to prevent this calamity and kill the Sect Masters of the Sect Congregation!

After nearly a hundred years, Yi Lu had finally reached the legendary Nascent Nourishing Realm, the most powerful Realm in existence!

Finally, he managed to fulfill his late teacher's last wish.

The calamity was averted!

And then, his world broke down.

A Cultivator with an unfathomably profound Cultivation Realm had appeared before him.

There were people this powerful!?

He had appeared lighthearted when he had spoken to the woman, but he felt nervous and scared deep inside.

And that was when his dead teacher arrived!

He killed that Cultivator with but a thought!

However, then, that dead Cultivator summoned an even more powerful Cultivator!

Just his Will-Aura had destroyed hundreds of kilometers!

How was something like this even possible!?

Yi Lu went through far too much shock today, and he looked at Gravis with a complicated expression.

Gravis could guess what Yi Lu was thinking and had to laugh a bit. "I think there are some misunderstandings between us."

So, Gravis proceeded to tell Yi Lu why he had been protected against powerful Cultivators and what the calamity actually was.

"So, the calamity was simply a fight between you and your opponent? You waited over a hundred years just to fight someone?" Yi Lu asked.

"A century is nothing," Gravis said.

'A century is nothing?' Yi Lu thought with admiration. His teacher was so old and powerful that eons passed in the blink of an eye for him?

"Anyway," Gravis said. "Siral, Mortis, and I should leave. Nice meeting you, Yi Lu."

Yi Lu's eyes widened. "Wait!"

"Yes?" Gravis asked.

"You are just going to leave like that?" Yi Lu asked with some apprehension.

"Yeah, why not?" Gravis asked.

"But, your memories and your gift have shaped my entire life," Yi Lu said. "Aren't we connected by Karma or something? Am I not supposed to repay you?"

"Nah," Gravis said.

Yi Lu was taken aback when he heard how casually Gravis denied his sincere approach. "But then why did you help me? You had no reason to."

"Your conviction to protect what's important to me convinced me to give you a helping hand," Gravis said. Then, he smirked. "Also, it was funny."

"Funny?" Yi Lu asked.

"Yeah," Gravis said with a suppressed laugh. "I gave you the impossible task to keep up with my power by giving you my memories. It's funny to imagine you constantly trying to push yourself further, trying to keep up with me."

Yi Lu felt like his world was shattering.

The enigmatic and tragic teacher that had died was nothing like Yi Lu had imagined.

Where was the elderly warmth?

Where was the praise?

Where was the problem or calamity that Yi Lu would be tasked with to stop?

Instead, he met someone that acted like a young adult that just wanted to mess around.

Then, Yi Lu's rage exploded.

"I could have died!" he shouted. "I tried to keep up with you so badly that I went into suicidal situations just to temper myself, and now you're telling me you were just messing with me!?"

"Yeah," Gravis said with a smirk. "So what if you died? That's just Cultivation. I gave you the knowledge that allows you to cultivate and gave you a frame of reference. Whatever you do is up to you. You could have simply stopped cultivating. You could have taken it slower."

"But you didn't," Gravis said. "Also, don't act like you are not happy that you went through some good tempering. After all, your Will-Aura is three levels above your own Realm. Don't push the blame of your own decisions on me."

Yi Lu's body was shaking in a mixture of emotions. He had no idea how he should feel right now.

"Anyway," Gravis said as he scratched his head. "Since you are so emotionally invested in me, let me give you some advice."

This made Yi Lu perk up.

"Don't increase your Realm for the next hundred years."

Yi Lu's face turned white.

"A full century!?" he shouted.

Gravis nodded. "From now on, nearly all your power will come from your Laws. If you don't know a lot of Laws, your Battle-Strength will fall behind. I was in the same situation as you in the past. I became a Nascent Nourishing Realm Cultivator when I was like 60 or so, not sure entirely."

"That was when someone powerful and smart told me to pause my Cultivation for a century and focus on Laws, and it has helped me immensely. You don't need to follow my advice, though. It's your decision in the end," Gravis said.

Gravis got reminded of Azure and Styr when he said these words. Azure had forced Gravis to stop cultivating for a hundred years after he had killed the Inquisitor, and it had helped him immensely.

He was now doing the same thing for Yi Lu.

Yi Lu still couldn't wrap his head around not progressing for an entire century.

"So, bye!" Gravis said with a wave.

"Wait!" Yi Lu shouted suddenly.

"Again?" Gravis asked with a frown. "What now?"

"How can I find you in the future?" Yi Lu asked.

Gravis scratched his chin in deliberation.

"When you're an Immortal King, you can search for me," Gravis said after some seconds. "By then, the entire world should know my name, and finding me should be easy for you."

"Immortal King?" Yi Lu asked with shock. "I've never heard of this Realm. How powerful is it?"

"Not telling," Gravis said with a smirk.

SHING!

And then, Gravis was gone.

"Wait!" Yi Lu shouted, but it was too late.

Yi Lu quickly looked for Gravis' friends, but they had vanished with him.

After some seconds, Yi Lu looked with a lost expression towards the ground.

'I thought I would get my second set of memories,' he thought.

'Am I not supposed to get a second set of memories that allows me to become even more powerful?'

Sadly, Yi Lu wouldn't get a second set of memories.

In a novel, the main character might receive a blessing from their master when they finally met.

In a novel, the main character might have to resolve a problem that their master couldn't deal with.

Sadly, this wasn't a novel.

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Chapter 880: What to Do?

The three of them only teleported a million kilometers away, but that was a nearly insurmountable distance for a Nascent Nourishing Cultivator like Yi Lu.

Siral waited for further instructions while Gravis scratched his chin in thought.

"What are you thinking about?" Mortis asked evenly. "You already know that you have four things to do. What's there to think about?"

Gravis smiled bitterly. Sure enough, Mortis was just another Gravis. Mortis immediately knew what things Gravis wanted to do.

It was kind of weird to have a person accompany him that could read his thoughts like that.

"Well, there's a fifth thing," Gravis said awkwardly as he looked at Mortis with a complex expression.

Mortis raised an eyebrow. Then, a slight light shone inside his eyes as he realized what Gravis was hinting at.

"No problem," Mortis said.

Gravis was a bit taken aback. "Ehm, are you sure you know what I wanted to ask you?" Gravis asked just to be sure.

Mortis nodded. "I made a promise in the lower world, and I intend to keep it," Mortis said.

"Just because of a promise?" Gravis asked. He didn't want to force Mortis to do this just because of guilt.

"No," Mortis said. "Joyce is perfectly compatible with me. She chases power and can control her emotions in a dangerous situation from what we have seen from father's images. She is also very powerful."

Yes, this was what Gravis was thinking about.

He couldn't be with Stella without any guilt as long as his promise with Joyce still remained.

So, Gravis looked at Mortis.

Wasn't Mortis exactly the form of Gravis that Joyce fell in love with?

Wasn't Mortis also that form of Gravis that fell in love with Joyce?

For Joyce, it would be like no time had passed.

Mortis was exactly the person that she had chased after for tens of thousands of years.

One also shouldn't forget that Mortis was a human. Mortis' personality might be heavily influenced by Divine Lightning, but he still had Gravis' personality as a basis.

This meant that Mortis could also feel happiness, love, companionship, and so on. The only difference was that these emotions were not very relevant to him.

Mortis chased power, and with that goal, an affinity for rage, pride, and disdain was born. It wasn't that Mortis could only feel those things, but that his personality only mainly focused on them.

This meant that Mortis was also interested in Joyce.

Who had Joyce become?

She had become a beautiful, cold, and immensely powerful woman. She was like a battle goddess, a general, an elite fighter.

Mortis was attracted to powerful women, and Joyce was perfect for him.

Additionally, this love problem didn't only affect Gravis but also Mortis.

Since Mortis had been created out of Gravis' personality, he had also held a strong attraction towards Stella. However, Joyce was more to his liking.

"Thanks," both of them said at the same time.

Then, both of them lifted an eyebrow at each other.

After that, they realized why the other was thanking them.

Lastly, they shared a nod of understanding.

The love problem had been solved without any issues, and both of them could now pursue the person they loved without any guilt.

'Man, I dodged a bullet there,' Gravis thought. 'I don't want to constantly be called weak and soft whenever I show my love to my partner. Living with Joyce would have been no fun at all.'

'Man, I dodged a bullet there,' Mortis thought. 'I don't want to constantly keep myself in check for fear of accidentally hurting Stella's feelings. A strong and powerful woman like Joyce can at least pose a challenge to me. I hate people that just directly keel over after the first sign of confrontation.'

Siral was a bit confused by the weird interaction between Gravis and Mortis, but it wasn't his place to question his Master's life.

"So, where should we begin?" Gravis asked.

"Arc first," Mortis said. "While we're there, you can try Weapon Cultivation."

Gravis thought about it and nodded. "Sounds good."

Gravis had four things planned that he wanted to do.

First of all, he wanted to talk with Arc again about what had happened. He also wanted to introduce Mortis to Arc.

Second, Gravis wanted to try his hand at Weapon Cultivation again. His lightning was now empty and could accommodate other Laws without rejecting them. This meant that Gravis could directly infuse his new kind of lightning with ethereal Laws.

Like this, the three transformations that had always reduced the power of the attack immensely had now been reduced to only one transformation.

Gravis would do these two things first since they took the least time.

After that, Gravis would need to do two other things.

First of all, Gravis wanted to meet Stella again. His issue with his lightning had been solved, and Gravis was no longer in danger of being changed severely. He also wanted to know if Stella had forgiven him for what he had done in the past.

Lastly, Gravis needed to go through with his grand plan. This plan had been in the making for a long time, and it would allow him to have a home and earn tons of money. However, realizing this plan would take a considerable amount of time and travel, which was why it came last.

"By the way, I almost forgot," Gravis said. "We should reach the Immortal King Realm again."

Mortis nodded.

He had also forgotten that both of them were still Peak Immortals. After all, unleashing an All-Out Attack would drop the Cultivation Realm of the user.

"You try it," Gravis said.

"I can't," Mortis said.

Gravis was surprised when he heard that. "Why not?"

"Because our wealth is in your Spirit Space," he said.

"Oh, right," Gravis said with a chuckle.

Then, he simply shoved half of his wealth into Mortis' Spirit.

Mortis quickly took out a couple million Immortal Stones and absorbed them.

While Mortis was absorbing them, Gravis also felt his Realm increase.

About an hour later, Mortis reached the Immortal King Realm again, and so did Gravis.

Apparently, it didn't matter who gathered the Energy. They would break through at the same time.

"Where should we stop?" Gravis asked.

Mortis furrowed his brows as he began thinking. "I'm uncertain," he said. "We can fight five levels above ourselves, and our power has received an immense boost. We started the fight with no level five Law, but now we have access to the Law of Magma, Law of Perceived Reality, and Divine Lightning. Our Battle-Strength has increased severely."

Gravis also nodded.

"Additionally," Gravis added. "A jump of five levels is also awkward. Due to the different power jumps, it's hard to find someone exactly five levels above ourselves."

"If the opponent is Peak Immortal King, the Early Major Circulation Immortal King Realm is four levels below them, but the Late Minor Circulation Immortal King Realm is six levels below."

"Only when we fight Immortal Emperors can we go for five levels. I mean, we can also go for Late Major Circulation Immortal Kings, but the power discrepancy is too much right now. I would go for Immortal Emperors," Gravis said.

Mortis nodded. "So, Mid Major Circulation Immortal King Realm?" Mortis asked.

"I need to calculate the money we have and how much we need," Gravis said.

Gravis calculated for a bit.

"We need 210 million Immortal Stones," Gravis said with a sigh.

Mortis frowned. "We barely have 250 million, and we need a lot of money for our plan."

"Then, how about we go to the Early Major Circulation Immortal King Realm? That one would only require 150 million Immortal Stones. At that point, we would also have a bigger power in negotiations. We can simply say that either one of us is the most powerful Immortal King in the world," Gravis suggested.

Mortis furrowed his brows. "Sure, why not," he said. "We can still comprehend more Laws during that time."

"Speaking of," Gravis said. "Our Law Comprehension should also be synchronized, right?"

"I think so," Mortis said. "We should test that soon."

Gravis nodded. "If so, we can switch places frequently."

"No thanks," Mortis said. "I don't want to bother myself with random shit. I'll concentrate on comprehending Laws."

Gravis shrugged. "Sure, why not?"

Suddenly, Gravis chuckled a bit.

"What are you laughing about?" Mortis asked with a raised eyebrow.

"I'm just imagining the faces of the All-Matter Sect when they feel our Will-Aura."

Mortis scratched his chin, but instead of laughing, he frowned.

"I don't see what's funny about that," Mortis said. "After all, we will be Early Major Circulation Immortal Kings when we meet them. The Will-Aura would be scary to them, but still in the realm of the possible."

"Oh yeah, right," Gravis said and also sighed. "What a shame."

"It would have just been funny to see the faces of the All-Matter Sect when they saw a Peak Immortal with a Will-Aura on par with the Late Minor Circulation Immortal Emperor Realm."

Mortis nodded. "That would have been fun."

The Law of Perceived Reality had allowed Gravis to ignore the limit of his Will-Aura.

Usually, it was only possible to have a Will-Aura one major Realm above oneself, but that was no longer true with the Law of Perceived Reality.

Gravis had gone through an insane tempering experience this time. Not only had he fought against an insanely powerful opponent, but he had also been under the threat of vanishing when he had confronted his Divine Lightning.

This experience had increased Gravis' Will-Aura to the level of a Late Minor Circulation Immortal Emperor's.

SHINGSHINGSHINGSHING!

Gravis heard something and looked over at Mortis.

Mortis was violently summoning Immortal Stones and consuming them.

"A little help here?" Mortis asked coldly.

"Sure!" Gravis shouted.

Then, he also started consuming Immortal Stones with insane speeds.